THE

TOUR TO YORK.

A CIRCUMSTANTIAL ACCOUNT OF

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES'S

Visit to that City;

WITH A

DESCRIPTION AND ENGRAVINGS OF

THE GOLD BOX

PRESENTED TO

His Royal Highness by the Corporation thereof,

Anno Domini 1789.

TO WHICH IS SUBJOINED A SKETCH OF THE

SUPERB ENTERTAINMENT

GIVEN AT WENTWORTH-HOUSE;

AND A

POETICAL ADDRESS TO THE

ROYAL BROTHERS,

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, GEORGE, PRINCE OF WALES,

AND

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, FREDERIC, DUKE OF YORK.

YORK:

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Anno 1789.

S. S. Banks 1810.

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

WILLIAM WENTWORTH FITZWILLIAM,

EARL FITZWILLIAM,

Viſcount Hilton and Lord Fitzwilliam, Baron of Milton in England,

AND

Earl Fitzwilliam, Viſcount Miltown, and Baron Fitzwilliam of Liffer in Ireland,

MY LORD,

INDUCED by what, we hope, may be juſtly termed a laudable ambition to preſerve a particular account of the honour conferred by his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales on our native city, we offer to the public the following Work.

WE preſume to dedicate it to your Lordſhip, from the moſt perfect conviction that you will view, with a favourable eye, any effort to record an event that muſt ever be conſidered as a moſt flattering and diſtinguiſhed compliment to a city,

for the honour and prosperity of which your Lordship has constantly evinced a most anxious and friendly zeal.

We have ventured to add a sketch of the Magnificent Entertainment given by your Lordship to his Royal Highness at Wentworth-House; an entertainment most truly characteristic of the exalted mind of the noble Donor.

The Poetical Address, with which the book concludes, we have been favoured with by the Author, a gentleman who has had the merit to deserve, and the good fortune to experience, your Lordship's patronage.

With all due deference and respect
we are,
Your Lordship's very faithful
and devoted servants,

YORK,
Sept. 30, 1789.

Frederick Atkinson.
Thomas Wilson.

TOUR TO YORK.

MONDAY, AUGUST 24, 1789.

ON MONDAY afternoon their Royal Highneſſes, the PRINCE of WALES and DUKE of YORK, appeared upon the race-ground.

In order to gratify the anxious deſire of the populace, they deſcended from their carriages at ſome diſtance from the field, and proceeded on horſeback, over the courſe, to the Grand Stand, accompanied by EARL FITZWILLIAM, Mr. WENTWORTH, and ſeveral other gentlemen, who went from the city to meet them.

The ROYAL BROTHERS were moſt joyfully received by an immenſe number of Nobility and Gentry on the Grand Stand; and, indeed, all deſcriptions of people ſeemed anxious to expreſs every token of affectionate joy.

After the race, they came in Earl Fitzwilliam's carriage to this city, at the entrance of which they were met by a number of its inhabitants, who took the horſes from the carriage, and drew them in triumph through the city to the DEANERY*, then the reſidence of Earl Fitzwilliam, amidſt the reſounding acclamations of ſuch a concourſe of delighted people as were never before aſſembled together in this place on any occaſion——

"I ſaw them, while th' enraptur'd crowd,
"With acclamations long and loud,
"Throughout old EBOR's venerable ſtreets
Proclaim'd the happy day †."

They dined with the noble EARL; and at half-paſt eight o'clock the Prince of Wales went to the Theatre. His Royal Brother being indiſpoſed, from the fatigue of the journey, retired to his lodgings.

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* Dr. Fountayne, the Dean of York, has for many years paſt complimented the late moſt noble Marquis of Rockingham, and his preſent illuſtrious ſucceſſor, with the uſe of the Deanery, during the York race-week.

† By-Stander, N° I.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1789.

ON Tuesday the Sheriffs* of the city of York waited upon his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, at twelve o'clock, to know when he would receive the Corporation. His Royal Highness was pleased to appoint that day, at two o'clock.

Accordingly the LORD MAYOR, ten of the ALDERMEN, the two SHERIFFS, and a numerous body of the COMMONALTY, preceded by the officers of the Corporation and the city band of music, went in their formalities to the Deanery; where they were most graciously received by the Prince.

They presented his Royal Highness with the FREEDOM of their ancient city in an elegant GOLD BOX; a particular description of which will be given in the following pages.

The address was read by Mr. Townend, the town clerk; to which his Royal Highness returned the annexed answer, in a pathetic elegant manner, which added energy to the very beautiful sentiments it contained.

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* Mr. Theophilus Davye Garencieres, and Mr. John Hay.

The Addreſs of the CORPORATION of the CITY of YORK to his Royal Highneſs, GEORGE, PRINCE of WALES.

"May it pleaſe your ROYAL HIGHNESS,

"THE Lord Mayor and Corporation of the city of York, "animated with the moſt lively gratitude for the high honour "conferred on this ancient city by your preſence, beg leave "to approach your Royal Perſon with the utmoſt reſpect "and moſt cordial affection: This honour, Sir, is greatly in-"creaſed by your Royal Highneſs being the only Heir Ap-"parent to the imperial crown of this realm, whom they "have ever had the felicity perſonally to addreſs.

"They cannot reſiſt the preſent favourable opportunity of "expreſſing their juſt admiration of, and unfeigned acknow-"ledgments for, the wiſdom and moderation which ſo emi-"nently diſtinguiſhed the affectionate and princely conduct "of your Royal Highneſs in the moſt awful and trying ſitua-"tion, when all men looked up to your Royal Highneſs for "protection with the fulleſt aſſurance of receiving it; and "bleſſed as this kingdom hath been by Divine Providence in "the happy recovery of our moſt gracious Sovereign, (for "whom they entertain the warmeſt ſentiments of duty and "loyalty) it is their fervent prayer that when it ſhall pleaſe "the Almighty to call his Majeſty to an heavenly throne, "your Royal Highneſs may ſucceed him in the hearts and "affection of a free, brave, and loyal people, and long live

" to reign over them with the happineſs and glory of a Patriot
" King.

" Your Royal Highneſs is reſpectfully entreated to permit
" your Royal Name to be enrolled amongſt the freemen of
" this ancient city, and to accept the freedom thereof, which
" is thus humbly offered for your Royal Highneſs's gracious
" reception."

His ROYAL HIGHNESS's Anſwer to the Addreſs of the CORPORATION of the CITY of YORK.

" My LORD MAYOR and GENTLEMEN,

" I THANK you for your loyal and affectionate addreſs, and
" for the ſatisfaction which you expreſs at my viſit to the
" city of York.

" It gives me very ſincere pleaſure that my conduct has
" been properly underſtood by you, and that my opinions, as
" to the powers neceſſary to have been truſted to me for the
" general welfare, have not been miſtaken by the reſpectable
" citizens of York for an extravagant luſt of power, or an
" unbecoming haſte to aſſume that ſeat, which to be called to
" as late as poſſible is the conſtant and warmeſt wiſh of my
" heart. Impelled with theſe ſentiments, I muſt, above all
" others, rejoice in that happy event which is the ſubject of
" your joyful congratulations, and which touches my feel-

" ings not more as an affectionate ſon, than as the perſon the " moſt intereſted in every thing which concerns the pro- " ſperity and happineſs of the realm.

" I with pleaſure accept the freedom of this ancient city, " and your offer of enrolling my name amongſt its citizens."

*COPY of the FREEDOM**.

THE OATH OF EVERY FREEMAN OF THIS CITY.

THIS hear you, my Lord Mayor, Mr. Chamberlain, and good men: That I from henceforth ſhall be true and truſty to our Sovereign Lord King George and to this city of York; and the ſame city ſhall ſave and maintain to our ſaid Sovereign Lord the King and his ſucceſſors; and all the franchiſes and freedoms of this ſame city maintain and uphold with the beſt of my power and cunning, and with my body and goods, ſo often as it ſhall need my help. So help me God.

YOU ſhall be obedient to the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs of this city, that are, or ſhall be for the time being, and juſtified after the laws, cuſtoms, and orders of this ſame city; and no man known that uſeth buying and ſelling, in any craft or occupation as maſter, and not franchiſed, but you ſhall preſent the ſame to the Lord Mayor, Chamberlain, or Com-

* This was beautifully ornamented with the City Arms, Feſtoons of Oak Branches, &c. by Mr. Joſeph Halfpenny of York.

mon Clerk, for the time being; the goods of any stranger, or men unfranchised, you shall not avow for your own, by which the Lord Mayor or Sheriffs may lose their tolls or customs, or any other duties that belong to them: the counsels and privities of this same city you shall well and truly keep; and all these points and articles before rehearsed shall hold enenst you; and for nothing let, but you shall so do. So help you God.

In the time of THOMAS HARTLEY, Esq; LORD MAYOR.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS,

GEORGE, PRINCE OF WALES,

HAVING graciously condescended to accept of the Freedom *of the* ancient city of York, *was admitted thereto by the Mayor and Commonalty of the same, the twenty-second* day of August, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine; and the same is most humbly presented to HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS by their unanimous order, as a testimony of their profound esteem and respect for HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, and of the high sense they entertain of the honour conferred on them by HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS' accepting the same, and favouring this city with his presence, and as a token of their unfeigned gratitude for the patriotism and princely virtues of HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS.*

Examined by

GEO. TOWNEND,

Common Clerk of the said City.

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* The order of the house was made on the twenty-second of August, but the Freedom was actually presented on *this day*, August the twenty-fifth.

His Royal Highness was attended upon this occasion by The Dukes of Bedford and Queensberry;
Earls—Fitzwilliam, Carlisle, and Derby;
Lords—Rawdon, Clermont, Foley, Downe, and Fielding;
Sir Thomas Dundas, Sir John Ramsden, Colonel St. Leger, Captain Fitzroy, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Wentworth, Mr. Warwick Lake, &c.

The following is a LIST *of the CORPORATION assembled at the Guild-Hall, for the purpose of waiting upon his ROYAL HIGHNESS:*

The Right Hon. THOMAS HARTLEY, Esq; LORD MAYOR.

ALDERMEN.

Francis Bacon, Esq;
Henry Raper, Esq;
John Carr, Esq;
Henry Jubb, Esq;
William Siddall, Esq;
Thomas Kilby, Esq;
Thomas Smith, Esq;
Sir Wm. Mordaunt Milner, Bart.
William Bluitt, Esq;
Joshua Oldfield, Esq;

SHERIFFS.

Theo. Davye Garencieres, gent.
John Hay, gent.

GENTLEMEN OF THE TWENTY-FOUR.

Thomas Spooner
John Croft
Richard Hearon
William Porter
Richard Sutcliffe
Henry Jowett
William Slater
James Robson
Thomas Gilbanke
William Clark
Richard Kitson
Richard Metcalfe

COMMON COUNCIL-MEN.

Mr. MICHAEL EASTBURN, FOREMAN of the COMMONS.

MONK WARD.

Mr. Thomas Calvert
Mr. Joſeph Atkinſon
Mr. John Johnſon
Mr. Thomas Wilkinſon
Mr. Ambroſe Etherington
Mr. Joſeph Mollett
Mr. George Kitſon
Mr. William Blanchard
Mr. Edward Benſon
Mr. Cornelius Smith
Mr. Thomas Hawkeſworth
Mr. Michael Eaſtburn, jun.
Mr. Robert Houſeman

MICKEGATE WARD.

Mr. Thomas England
Mr. Thomas Thackray
Mr. Edward Matterſon
Mr. Richard Beilby
Mr. George Hayton
Mr. Thomas Bewlay
Mr. John Newton
Mr. William Hawkins
Mr. Harry Abbay
Mr. George Dodſworth
Mr. Matthew Cockin

WALMGATE WARD.

Mr. Thomas Tireman
Mr. Robert Wright

WALMGATE WARD *continued.*

Mr. Matthew Brown
Mr. Samuel Fowler
Mr. Nathaniel Frobiſher
Mr. Richard Hobſon
Mr. Emanuel Stabler
Mr. Richard Clarke
Mr. John Wilkinſon
Mr. William Ellis
Mr. Richard Driffield
Mr. William Harriſon
Mr. John Stables

BOOTHAM WARD.

Mr. Mark Robinſon
Mr. John Coupland
Mr. James Croft
Mr. Michael Cooper
Mr. William Bellwood
Mr. Frederick Atkinſon
Mr. John Todd
Mr. Francis Clubley
Mr. William Staveley
Mr. Joſeph Halfpenny
Mr. Thomas Surr
Mr. Robert Rhodes
Mr. George Peacock
Mr. James Brown

His Royal Highneſs attended the Race; dined with Earl Fitzwilliam; and was at the Aſſembly in the evening, where he danced with Lady Elizabeth Howard, daughter of Earl Fauconberg (the new married Lady of the Hon. Charles Howard, heir to his Grace the Duke of Norfolk).

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1789.

THE Prince of Wales had a levee this morning, at Mr. Alderman Bluitt's houſe in Blakeſtreet (his Royal Highneſs's reſidence during his abode in York); when he received the greateſt part of the Nobility and Gentry then in the city. He dined with a ſelect party at Earl Fitzwilliam's, and honoured the Aſſembly Rooms in the evening with his preſence.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1789.

THIS day the Prince of Wales, after partaking of the amuſements of the morning, honoured the Lord Mayor with his company at dinner in the Manſion-Houſe; where his Royal Highneſs was entertained in the higheſt ſtyle of ſplendour. The choiceſt wines and fruits, and every delicate rarity that could be procured, were ſerved on this occaſion.

The day was conducted with the greateſt order and regularity, and the whole company were extremely happy: Every countenance expreſſed that real heartful joy, which all muſt feel in the preſence of the Prince of Wales, particularly in thoſe hours when MIRTH and CONVIVIALITY are blended with that ELEGANCE of MANNERS, and PRINCELY DEPORTMENT, which have ever diſtinguiſhed his Royal Highneſs.

The Prince was pleaſed, moſt particularly, to expreſs his approbation of the polite attention ſhewn to him by the Lord Mayor and Corporation; and intimated his intention of preſenting them with his full-length picture, to be placed in their State-Room, along with thoſe of the late KING WILLIAM III. of glorious and immortal memory; the late illuſtrious KING GEORGE II.; and of the late moſt Noble MARQUIS of ROCKINGHAM.

An excellent band of muſic, and the judicious ſelection of their performance, under the direction of Mr. Thackray, were highly approved by the Prince and ſeveral other *Amateurs* in the ſcience.

His Royal Highneſs having beſpoke a performance* at the Theatre that evening, retired a little after nine.

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* The WAY OF THE WORLD and THE CITIZEN,—MILLAMANT and MARIA, by Miſs FARREN.

A List of the NOBILITY and GENTRY who were present at the ENTERTAINMENT.

His Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES.

The Right Hon. THOMAS HARTLEY, LORD MAYOR.

Duke of Norfolk
Duke of Bedford
Duke of Queensberry
Earl of Derby
Earl Fauconberg
Earl of Kinnoul
Earl of Clermont
Lord Loughborough
Lord Rawdon
Lord Henry Fitzgerald
Lord Geo. H. Cavendish
Lord Downe
Lord Grey
Lord Fielding
Sir Thomas Dundas
Sir George Armytage
Sir John Ramsden
Sir Watts Horton
Sir John Borlase Warren
Sir John Eden
Sir John W. Gardiner
Sir Thomas Gascoigne

Sir Charles Turner
Sir James Ibbotson
Sir James St. Clair
Walter Fawkes, Esq; High Sheriff
Lieut. Col. St. Leger.
Hon. Henry Erskine
Hon. Charles Howard
Capt. Fitzroy
Mr. Warwick Lake
Mr. Harvey Aston
Mr. Lawrence
Mr. Weddell
Mr. Dundas
Mr. Jolliff
Lieut. Col. Thornton
Mr. Barlow
Mr. Wharton
Mr. Lumley
Mr. Lambton
Mr. J. Milnes
Mr. Langley

Mr. Peirse
Mr. R. S. Milnes
Mr. Adey
Mr. Foljambe
Mr. Stapleton
Mr. Ibbotson
Mr. Farrer
Mr. Cooke
Mr. Alderman Bacon
Mr. Alderman Carr
Mr. Alderman Siddall
Mr. Alderman Kilby
Mr. Alderman Smith
Alderman Sir William Milner
Mr. Alderman Bluitt
Mr. Alderman Oldfield
Mr. Townend, *Town Clerk*
The Rev. Mr. Parker, *Chaplain to the Lord Mayor.*

The following NOBILITY and GENTRY were invited, but were not present:

His Royal Highness the DUKE OF YORK.

His Grace the Archbishop of York	Lord H. Fitzroy	Mr. Markham
Earl Fitzwilliam	Sir John Kaye	Mr. Garforth
Earl of Carlisle	Sir Frank Standish	Mr. Craythorne
Lord Morpeth	Sir Bellingham Greame	Col. Tarleton
Lord Hawke	Sir William St. Quintin	Mr. Alderman Raper
Lord Foley	Mr. Wyndham	Mr. Alderman Jubb
Lord Petre	Mr. B. Thompson	Mr. Alderman Cordley
Lord Arch. Hamilton	Mr. Wentworth	Mr. Alderman Myres
	Lieut. Col. Radcliffe	

His Royal Highness, in a few minutes after he left the Mansion-House, entered the Theatre, accompanied by a great number of the Nobility;—where he was received, as he has been in every other public place, with the most affectionate and repeated bursts of applause and welcome, which marks of respect were returned by his Royal Highness with his usual affability.

The Manager had used every exertion to ENTERTAIN, and to render the Theatre commodious, it was beautifully painted and decorated in honour of his Royal Highness, and illuminated with an extraordinary number of wax lights, which gave a distinct view of the most brilliant and crowded audience this house, or any other in the kingdom, out of

London, was ever honoured with. In the language of the Theatres it was really *overflowing**, for ſeveral hundreds could not be admitted. Animated by the Royal Preſence, and ſuch an amazing diſplay of grandeur, the PERFORMERS exerted themſelves to the utmoſt, and deſervedly gained general applauſe.

The matchleſs powers of that *incomparable*, and *juſtly celebrated actreſs*, Miſs FARREN, ſhone out in all their full force, with moſt uncommon luſtre. We cannot do juſtice to this lady's merit—Hear what DELLA CRUSCA ſings!——

From *her own garden* BEAUTY choſe,
In all its blooming pride, the ROSE,
And from the feather'd race, the DOVE;
Then, FARREN! on thy cheek ſhe threw
The bluſhing flower's enchanting hue,
Then form'd thy temper from the BIRD of LOVE.

Whether thou ſhew'ſt with matchleſs ſkill
Unſteady FASHION's froward will,
As heartleſs MAID, or heedleſs WIFE,
Truth, nature, ſentiment, prevail
And thro' the mirth-inſpiring tale
All FICTION ſeems abſorb'd in REAL LIFE.

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* The Receipt of the Houſe £196 : 14 : 0
Added by the Prince of Wales 31 : 10 : 0

Total £228 : 4 : 0

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1789.

ON Friday morning his Royal Highneſs breakfaſted at Mr. Jolliff's at Nun Monkton. His Royal Highneſs appeared on the race-ground—dined with the Archbiſhop at his Grace's palace at Biſhopthorpe—in the evening went to the Aſſembly—opened the Ball with Lady Mexbrough—and danced country-dances with Mrs. Baker.

His Royal Highneſs gave a Plate of 50*l.* to be run for on the morrow, over Knaveſmire, by three and four-year olds—two-mile heats.

Earl Fitzwilliam alſo gave a plate of the like value; which produced an excellent race, and was won by the Prince of Wales's horſe Tot.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1789.

EVERY place of public entertainment has been honoured with the Prince's attention, and his engaging affability charmed all around.

MORNING CONCERT.

BY COMMAND OF

His Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES.

This morning his Royal Highness attended the Concert. There were four morning concerts, *viz.* Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

Amongst a most respectable Band the principal performers were,

Signor IGNATIUS RAIMONDI, First Violin.
Mr. SHARP, First Hautboy.
And, Mr. REINAGLE, Violoncello.

THE VOCAL PARTS BY
Madame PIELTAIN, and Mrs. HUDSON.

Several very excellent solo concertos were performed by those *masters* on their respective instruments; and the two ladies who performed the vocal parts were happy in the selection of their songs, from ANFOSI, SACCHINI, GIORDINI, BERTONI, &c. and very deservedly met with the applause of the audience.

The celebrated BATTLEPIECE, composed by RAIMONDI, was performed with great applause.

After the race of this day, the Prince of Wales ſet off for Caſtle-Howard, the ſeat of Earl Carliſle, about fourteen miles from this city; where his Royal Highneſs dined, and remained there till Monday morning, when he returned to York, and, together with the Duke of York, proceeded ſouthwards. The Prince of Wales dined at Byram with Sir John Ramſden; thence his Royal Highneſs proceeded to Wentworth-Houſe, the ſeat of Earl Fitzwilliam, where preparations were making for a grand GALA, in honour of the ROYAL VISITOR. The Duke of York, who ſtill continued indiſpoſed, departed for the metropolis. It is with the utmoſt regret we obſerve, that the Duke of York was ſo extremely ill, during his ſtay amongſt us, as to be deprived of every public amuſement.

The *elegance* and *condeſcenſion* with which the Prince of Wales behaved upon all occaſions, and to all deſcriptions of people, during his ſtay in this city, will, it is hoped, nay, *it muſt*, ſecure to him the moſt *zealous affection* of all its inhabitants. People of all ranks and ſituations ſeemed to vie with each other in ſhewing his Royal Highneſs the moſt dutiful, and the moſt loyal reſpect: But what muſt endear the ROYAL BROTHERS moſt of all, to every *good mind*, was their extenſive *benevolence* and *charity*—for they, literally, CLOTHED THE NAKED—FED THE HUNGRY—AND SET THE PRISONER FREE!

Colonel St. Leger, by order of their Royal Highneſſes, the Prince of Wales and Duke of York, paid into the hands of Walter Fawkes, Eſq; High-Sheriff of the County of York, two hundred guineas, to be laid out for the relief of debtors confined in the Caſtle of York, who are objects of charity.—Alſo twenty guineas to Mr. Clayton, the gaoler, to be applied to the clothing of the female convicts ordered for tranſportation.

His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales alſo paid for the diſcharge of ſeveral debtors confined in Ouſebridge-gaol in this city; who are thereby enabled to return to, and provide for, their diſtreſſed families; and has likewiſe directed clothes to be purchaſed for the felons ordered for tranſportation, and bread to be diſtributed *weekly* to the priſoners in that gaol and the Houſe of Correction, who ſtand committed for certain times, during the remainder of their confinement.

The Aſſembly-Rooms, in Blakeſtreet, were new painted and beautified on this occaſion.—The aſſemblies were very brilliant—the following is a liſt of the NOBILITY and GENTRY who appeared there this race-week.

List of the NOBILITY and GENTRY who appeared at the Assembly-Rooms.

His Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES.

A

Sir G. Armytage
Mr. Adey
Mr. Agar
Mr. Allanson
Miss Allanson
Miss E. Allanson
Miss F. Allanson
Mr. Anderson
Mr. Anderson
Mr. Aston
Miss Ashton
Mr. Athorp

B

Duke of Bedford
Lady C. Bellasyse
Lady A. Bellasyse
Sir Richard Brooke
Lady Brooke
Mr. Baker
Mrs. Baker
Mr. Banks
Mr. Barlow
Mr. H. Barlow
Mrs. Barlow
Major Barmston
Col. Barnard
Miss Barnard
Dr. Bransley
Mr. Barr
Capt. Barton
Mr. Batt
Mr. Bell
Mr. Bellasyse
Mr. Blundell
Mr. Boats
Miss Boats
Major Boynton
Mr. Braddyll
Mr. Brisco
Mr. H. Broadley
Mr. C. Broadley
Mr. J. Broadley
Mr. Brooke
Mrs. Brooke
Mr. Brookbank
Mrs. Brookbank
Mr. Brough
Mr. Burch
Mr. Bushby
Mrs. Bushby

C

Earl of Carlisle
Earl of Clermont
Lord G. Cavendish
Lord F. Campbell
Hon. Mr. Cockaine
Mrs. Caddy
Mr. Alderman Carr
Mr. Carr
Miss Cayley
Miss B. Cayley
Miss P. Cayley
Mr. Campbell
Mr. Charlton
Mr. Childers
Mr. Cholmley
Mrs. Cholmley
Capt. Clarke
Miss Cleaver
Mr. Clough
Master J. W. Clough
Mr. Coghill
Mr. Cooke
Mr. Cookson
Mr. Cookson
Mr. Cooper

List, &c. continued.

Mr. Cooper
Mr. Cope
Mr. Corbett
Mr. Courtney
Miſs Craike
Mr. Craythrone
Mr. Croft
Mr. S. Croft
Mr. R. Croft
Mrs. Croft
Miſs Croft
Miſs Croft
Mr. J. Crompton
Mr. G. Crompton
Mrs. Crompton
Mr. Cruger
Mr. Cunliffe

D

Earl of Derby
Lord Downe
Hon. Mr. Dutton
Sir T. Dundas
Miſs Davis
Mr. Deniſon
Mrs. Denniſon
Capt. Deviſme
Mr. Dixon
Mr. Dobſon
Dr. Dodſworth
Mr. Dodſworth
Capt. Dorrington
Mr. Dring
Miſs Dring
Mr. G. A. Drummond
Mrs. G. A. Drummond
Mr. Duncombe
Mr. Dundas
Mr. C. Dundas
Mr. W. Dundas

E

Hon. H. Erſkine
Sir John Eden
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Elliott
Mr. Ellis
Mr. Evelyn
Mrs. Ewbank
Miſs Ewbank
Mr. Eyre

F

Earl Fitzwilliam
Lady Fitzwilliam
Earl Fauconberg
Lady Fauconberg
Lord Fielding
Lord H. Fitzgerald
Lord Foley
Lord H. Fitzroy
Lady Frankland
Mr. Fairfax
Mr. Farrer
Miſs Farren
Mr. Fawkes
Mrs. Fawkes
Mr. Fenton
Miſs Fenwick
Mr. Fielding
Mr. Fitzroy
Mr. Flint
Mr. B. Foord
Mr. Fowler
Mr. Foulis
Mr. Foljambe
Mrs. Foſter
Mr. Frankland

G

Lord Grey
Lord Grantley
Sir. B. Graham
Sir John Gardiner
Lady Gardiner
Miſs Gage
Miſs F. Gage
Mr. Garencieres
Mrs. Garforth
Mrs. H. Goodricke
Mr. Greame
Mrs. Greame
Mr. Greive
Mr. Grimſton

List, &c. continued.

Mr. J. Grimſton
Mr. H. Grimſton
Miſs Grimſton
Miſs F. Grimſton

H

Sir Watts Horton
Lady E. Howard
Miſs Haggerſton
Mr. Hall
Mr. Hamer
Mr. Hamilton
Mr. Hammerton
Mr. Hardy
Mr. Harriſon
Mr. Harriſon
Mrs. Harriſon
Mr. Harvey
Mrs. Harvey
Mr. Haſſell
Miſs Hawkſworth
Miſs Hawkſworth
Mr. Haydon
Mr. Haywood
Mrs. Heber
Mr. Heneage
Capt. Harvey
Capt. Hewitt
Mr. Hill
Mr. Hipperſley
Capt. Hoare
Mr. R. Hoare
Mrs. Hoare
Mr. Hodgſon
Mrs. Hodgſon
Miſs Horsfall
Miſs A. Horsfall
Miſs F. Horsfall
Hon. Charles Howard
Mr. H. Howard
Capt. Hunter
Mr. Hunter
Mr. G. Hunter
Mrs. Hunter

I

Sir James Ibbotſon
Mr. Ibbotſon
Mr. Jarratt
Mr. Jolliff
Mr. Jones
Miſs Irvin
Miſs Irvin

K

Earl of Kinnoul
Counteſs of Kinnoul
Sir J. L. Kaye
Mr. W. Kaye
Capt. O'Kelly
Miſs Knight
Miſs M. Knight
Mr. Knightley

L

Lord Loughborough
Lady Legard
Hon. Mrs. Langley
Mr. Lake
Mr. Lambton
Miſs Lambton
Mr. Langdale
Mrs. Langdale
Mr. Langley
Mr. Lawrence
Miſs Lawrence
Mr. Lee
Mr. James Lee
Mr. Lees
Lieut. Col. St. Leger
Mr. Leiceſter
Mr. C. Leiceſter
Mr. Legard
Mr. Legard
Miſs Legard
Mr. Lewis
Major Lind
Mr. Lodge
Mr. Lowther
Mr. Fred. Lumley
Miſs Lynch

M

Earl of Mexborough
Counteſs of Mexborough
Lord Morpeth

List, &c. continued.

Lord Mountmorris
Hon. Mr. Monſon
Hon. Mrs. Monſon
Hon. Miſs M'Lellan
Sir W. Milner
Lady Milner
Lord Mayor
Mr. Macqueen
Mr. Markham
Mr. O. Markham
Mr. R. Markham
Mrs. Markham
Miſs Markham
Mr. Marſh
Mrs. Marſh
Miſs Marſh
Mr. May
Mr. Maxwell
Mr. Melliſh
Mr. Methold
Mr. Middleton
Mr. Middleton
Mr. T. Middleton
Mrs. Middleton
Mr. Milnes
Mr. R. S. Milnes
Capt. Mitchell
Capt. Moleſworth
Mr. Moore
Mrs. Morris
Miſs Morris
Capt. Mulines

N

Mr. Neſbit
Mr. Neſsfield
Capt. Nooth
Miſs Nuttell

O

Mr. Ogilvie
Mr. Oſbaldeſton
Mrs. Oſbaldeſton
Mr. Oſbourne
Mrs. Oſbourne
Miſs Ottley
Mr. Outram

P

Lord Petre
Lady Petre
Mr. J. Parker
Mr. Paul
Capt. Payne
Mr. Peaſe
Mrs. Peaſe
Mr. Pierſe
Mrs. Pierſe
Miſs Petre
Mr. Pitcairn
Mr. Plummer

Q

Duke of Queenſberry

R

Lord Rawdon
Sir John Ramſden
Sir James Riddell
Mr. Ramſden
Mr. Reave
Mr. Repington
Mr. Rhodes
Mr. Richardſon
Mrs. Richardſon
Mr. Richmond
Mrs. Richmond
Mr. Ruddock
Mr. Ruddock
Mr. Rudſton
Mr. Ryan

S

Hon. Mr. Savile
Sir F. Standiſh
Mr. Saltmarſh
Dr. Sampſon
Mr. Lumley Savile
Mrs. Lumley Savile
Mr. John Scott
Mr. Went. Serle
Mr. Slade
Mr. Smith
Mr. J. M. Smith
Miſs Smith
Mrs. Snell
Mr. Sotheron

List, &c. continued.

Mr. Spearman
Sir James St. Clair
Mrs. Stainforth
Miſs Stainforth
Miſs Stanley
Mr. Stapylton
Mrs. Stephenſon
Miſs Strickland
Mr. Stuart
Mrs. Stuart
Mr. Sturt
Mrs. Sturt
Miſs Sturt
Miſs C. Sturt
Mr. Surtees
Mrs. Surtees
Miſs Symiſon

T

Sir C. Turner
Col. Tarleton
Mr. Tempeſt
Mr. Tepper
Dr. Thomaſſon
Mrs. Thomaſſon
Mr. Thompſon
Col. Thornton
Mr. Tomkinſon
Mr. W. Tomkinſon
Mr. Townend

U

Mr. Unwin
Mr. Vavaſour

W

Sir H. Williamſon
Sir J. Warren
Sir T. Wallis
Mr. Walker
Mr. Walker
Mr. Walker
Miſs Walker
Mr. Ward
Mr. Waſtell
Mr. Weddell
Mrs. Weddell
Capt. Weir
Mrs. Weir
Mr. Wentworth
Mr. Wharton
Mr. Williamſon
Mr. Wilſon
Mr. Wilſon
Mr. Wombwell
Capt. Wood
Mr. Wood
Mrs. Wood
Mr. Worſley
Mrs. Worſley
Mr. Wrightſon
Mr. Wyldman
Mr. Wyndham
Mr. Wynyard

In all 390

A

SKETCH

OF THE

SUPERB ENTERTAINMENT

GIVEN AT

WENTWORTH-HOUSE,

On WEDNESDAY, *September* 2, 1789.

ON Monday evening, Auguſt 31, his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales arrived at Wentworth-Houſe, the ſeat of the Right Honourable Earl Fitzwilliam; and on Wedneſday his Lordſhip, in honour of his Royal Viſitor, gave the moſt ſplendid and magnificent entertainment that was ever known in this part of England. In expectation of the illuſtrious Prince, not leſs than twenty thouſand people were aſſembled before the front of the houſe early in the afternoon. About four he returned from a morning-viſit to Lord Strafford. He alighted from his horſe amidſt the huzzas of thouſands, and, with his uſual affability, exhibited himſelf in the portico of the ſaloon, and was received with the greateſt applauſe.

After this, the Prince, and the Nobility that were with him, retired to dinner. Large bonfires were lighted on the eminences of the park. After dinner, the Prince, Lord and Lady Fitzwilliam, his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, Sir Thomas Dundas and family, and other gentlemen of diſtinction, the ſuite, &c. appeared again in the portico, and, by means of a ſpeaking trumpet, held intercourſe with the delighted multitude. A call of ſilence being made, "The King's health" was drank by the Prince, and followed by loud and repeated acclamations. The Prince after this again filled his glaſs, and gave the two following toaſts: firſt, "Happineſs to the "People;" ſecond, "Proſperity to the Manufacturers of "Yorkſhire." Lord Fitzwilliam proclaimed three toaſts from the top of the baluſtrade: "The Prince's health" was firſt given, which met with the moſt ardent ſhouts of applauſe. His Lordſhip then drank "The Duke of York," and afterwards "The Duke of Clarence."—The Duke of Norfolk gave, "Loyalty to the King, Love to the Prince, and "Freedom to the People." The ſpectators were all this while gratified by the Prince's preſence, who, for ſome part of the time, held up Lord Milton, (a fine boy, three years old) the only child of Earl Fitzwilliam, to ſee and be ſeen by ſurrounding thouſands. The company then retired to dreſs for the ball, which was opened at half-paſt ten.——It is impoſſible to deſcribe its brilliancy, the outlines only can be given, and the imagination of the reader muſt ſupply the reſt.

The ſaloon is a very large ſquare room, twelve yards high, in the middle of which is a gallery. Variegated marble pillars run up on each ſide niches, which contain ſtatues of Heathen deities, &c. The fire-places were hidden by a profuſion of flowering ſhrubs and aromatics in pyramidical forms, which had a cool, pleaſing effect. Pendent from the ceiling hung a circular chandelier, which contained about two hundred very large tapers. As cloſe as they could be placed, round the lower edge of the gallery, hung three rows of various-coloured lamps of a globular form; under the gallery they hung in loops; on the marble pillars they were all white, and feſtoons of different coloured ones connected the pillars round the room—the ſpace above each feſtoon being filled with lamps in the form of a diamond, alternately green, blue, red, yellow, &c. the contraſted colours greatly heightening the effect.—Round the cornice, at the top, the ſame order was obſerved, but the lights were not ſo numerous. The whole number of theſe ſmall lamps were eight thouſand two hundred and fifty.

The moſt high-wrought conceptions muſt fall ſhort of the ſingular brilliancy of the ſcene at firſt entering, increaſed by the elegant aſſemblage of ladies and gentlemen—the former in charming light fancy dreſſes, compoſed of white and coloured ſarſnets, chamberry gauzes, tiffany, or muſlin, richly ornamented with ſilver and gold fringes; the head-dreſſes,

chiefly ſmall hats, on the back or ſide of the head, ornamented with plumes of feathers, and wreaths of flowers, intermixed with brilliants, pearls, &c. His Royal Highneſs and his ſuite wore the Windſor uniform (which is blue, ſuperbly embroidered with gold, and red cuffs and collar), the major part of the gentlemen in plain coats, and fancy waiſtcoats.

The Prince opened the ball by a minuet with the beautiful and accompliſhed Counteſs of Mexborough; he alſo led her down two country dances—and we muſt here in juſtice obſerve, that his Royal Highneſs's dancing is in the moſt completely elegant ſtyle of any gentleman's we have ever ſeen.

The unaffected condeſcenſion of his Royal Highneſs's behaviour, and the cheerful ſatisfaction of his looks, muſt have been highly pleaſing to his Noble Hoſt, and impreſſed the diſtinguiſhed gueſts with the moſt flattering idea of his affable diſpoſition.

At a quarter after two, the ſupper-rooms were thrown open, and diſplayed ſuch a profuſion of delicious viands and elegant decorations, as very rarely meet the eye: The tables in each room formed three ſides of a ſquare, and rich partêrre frames were placed in the centre of each table, ſome of which had ſmall upright pillars, with medallions on foil pendent, each pillar connected with wreaths of artificial flowers,

the bottom of the frames filled with ſmall ſweetmeat figures; every table had equally beautiful, but different devices. On each ſide, at regular, though not far diſtant ſpaces, ſilver branches, with five lights, were placed, and filled up between with raſberries, ſtrawberries, plums, nectarines, &c. &c. in fluted oval jelly figures, ſo tranſparent as to ſhew the fruit as perfect as on the trees; *real* wild boar collared, was covered with artificial heads of compoſition, as large as life; the potted veniſon was covered with beautiful ſtags; ſwans alſo of the like magnitude, and perfection of form; profuſion of the choiceſt fruits, &c. and every rarity money could purchaſe, or fancy conceive.

To enumerate every delicacy, or every ornament, would exceed all proper limits, and we can enter no farther into the table decorations than remarking, that the Prince's ſupper-room, and one other room, were ſerved entirely on plate!—in the former, the ſide-table embelliſhments, for the greater part, were ſolid gold! in particular we noticed three ſuperb gold vaſes, and that the ſide-table itſelf appeared inlaid and ornamented with gold! The uſeful, as well as ornamental furniture of the room and table, tranſcend our feeble praiſe, and to eyes unuſed to contemplate ſuch luxurious exertions of taſte, it muſt appear like the fairy dreams of a romantic imagination. After ſupper, the company returned to the ball-room, from whence they did not depart till ſix o'clock, and then it was with difficulty they prevailed with themſelves to quit the

magic ground, where Taſte, Elegance, and Affability, formed ſpells almoſt too powerful to be broken by ſober Reaſon.

It was ſuppoſed there were about three hundred carriages at Wentworth-Houſe. The ſervants and poſt-boys were all entertained with a good ſubſtantial cold collation in the riding-houſe (which is capable of holding ſeveral hundreds without inconveniency); and, much to the credit of ſo numerous a company of ſervants of all deſcriptions, the utmoſt regularity and order was preſerved—The populace in the park were regaled with ſixty hogſheads of ale, which, like ſo many pieces of artillery, did amazing execution: Numbers of ſtout, able-bodied men were, by its potent influence, brought low. Sorry we are to relate, that one of the waggons, loaded with ale, after the horſes were taken out, was ſet a-going down the hill; a man endeavouring to ſtop it, was run over and ſo much bruiſed that he died the next morning; another had an arm broke, and a third a foot terribly cruſhed: But, amongſt ſuch a multitude, the wonder is that no more accidents happened.

The Prince left Wentworth-Houſe on Thurſday to dine with the Hon. Mr. Savile, at Rufforth in Nottinghamſhire, and carried with him the happy conſciouſneſs of having impreſſed all ranks of people with the higheſt opinion of his manners and conduct: and he was graciouſly pleaſed to ex-

preſs uncommon ſatisfaction at the whole of his Yorkſhire Journey, and highly commended the decorum obſerved by ſuch a numerous body of people as were aſſembled on the ball-night at Wentworth-Houſe. Lord Fitzwilliam's houſehold had all rich dreſſes on the occaſion.

No public entertainment of any kind (that given at Windſor only excepted) was ever ſo liberally furniſhed, ſo elegantly diſplayed, or ſo properly conducted as the above.

A Liſt of the NOBILITY and GENTRY who were preſent at the ENTERTAINMENT.

His Royal Highneſs the PRINCE OF WALES.

Sir G. Armytage
Mr. Adey
Mr. Allott
Mr. Arnott
Miſs Acklam
Miſs Acklam
Mr. Allen
Dr. Amory
Miſs Aſhton
Biſhop of Briſtol
Mr. Briſco
Mrs. Briſco
Rev. Mr. Bailiffe
Mr. Booth
Miſs Bate
Mr. Birks
Mr. Broadley
Mr. Beckett
Mrs. Beckett
Miſs Beckett
Mr. J. Beckett
Mr. Beaumont
Mrs. Beaumont
Col. Barnard
Capt. Beevor
Miſs Bridgeman
Counteſs of Carliſle
Lord Clermont
Lord G. Cavendiſh
Sir James St. Clair
Sir George Cooke
Lady Cooke
Mr. Cooke
Mrs. Cooke
Miſs Cooke
Capt. Cooke
Miſs Cooke
Mrs. Cooke
Miſs Cooke
Mr. Cooke
Capt. Cooke
Mr. Cooke
Mr. Cotton
Mrs. Cotton
Mrs. Cotton
Mr. Cotton
Mrs. Croft
Miſs Croft
Miſs Croft
Mr. Croft
Miſs Croft

List, &c. continued.

Mr. Copley
Dr. Chorley
Mrs. Chorley
Rev. Mr. Cleaver
Mrs. Cleaver
Mr. Childers
Miſs Childers
Mr. Childers
Mr. Cutforthay
Mrs. Cutforthay
Mr. Alderman Carr
Mr. W. Carr
Mr. Carr
Miſs Clarence
Mrs. Courtney
Mr. Cole
Mr. Cooper
Miſs Charnock
Mr. Clapham
Mrs. Clapham
Mr. Clapham
Mrs. Clapham
Lord Downe
Sir T. Dundas
Mr. Dundas
Mr. C. Dundas
Mr. W. Dundas
Miſs Dundas
Mr. C. Dundas
Rev. J. Dickſon
Mrs. Dixon
Mrs. Dixon
Mrs. Dixon
Mr. Dixon
Miſs Dixon
Miſs Dixon
Miſs Dalzil
Dr. Dawſon
Mr. Dawſon
Mr. Dawſon
Mr. Dawſon
Mr. Danſer
Mr. R. Danſer
Miſs Danſer
Miſs Danſer
Rev. Mr. Drummond
Mr. Drummond
Mrs. Drummond
Mr. D'Oyley
Mrs. D'Oyley
Dr. Davidſon
Mrs. Davidſon
Miſs Davidſon
Mr. Dodſworth
Miſs Dring
Miſs Dring
Hon. H. Erſkine
Mrs. Erſkine
Mr. Edmunds
Mrs. Edmunds
Miſs Edmunds
Rev. Mr. Ewbank
Miſs Eyre
Mr. Eyre
Mr. Elmhurſt
Mr. Elliott
Mr. Elliſon
Mrs. Elliſon
Lord H. Fitzgerald
Mr. Fawkes
Mrs. Fawkes
Miſs Fane
Mr. Fenton
Mr. Fenton
Mrs. Fenton
Miſs Ann Fenton
Mr. Fenton
Mrs. Fenton
Mr. J. Fenton
Major Ferrand
Mr. Ferguſon
Mr. Foljambe
Mrs. Foljambe
Miſs Farrer
Mr. Farrer
Miſs Farrer
Mr. Fairfax
Mrs. Fairfax
Mr. T. Fairfax
Mr. Foulis
Miſs Fountayne
Miſs J. Fountayne
Rev. Mr. Foord
Sir H. Goodricke
Miſs Grant
Miſs Griffith
Miſs Griffith
Miſs Griffith
Mr. Sheriff Garencieres
Captain Grimſton
Mr. Goſſip
Mrs. Goſſip
Hon. Charles Howard
Sir Henry Hunlocke
Lady Hunlocke

List, &c. continued.

Miſs Hales
Miſs Emily Hales
Miſs Haggerſton
Mr. Hewitt
Mrs. Hewitt
Mr. Harriſon
Rev. Mr. Harriſon
Miſs Harriſon
Rev. Mr. Hunter
Mrs. Hunter
Mr. Hunter
Major Hewetſon
Mr. Hare
Mr. Hammond
Miſs Heathcoate
Mr. Sheriff Hay
Mr. Hill
Rev. Mr. Hildyard
Mrs. Hildyard
Mr. Haythorne
Mr. Herring
Mr. Hall
Mr. Haywood
Mr. A. Haywood
Mrs. Hawkſworth
Col. Hale
Sir James Ibbotſon
Lady Ibbotſon
Mr. Ibbotſon
Mr. Jarratt
Mr. Ingram
Earl of Kinnoul
Counteſs of Kinnoul
Sir J. L. Kaye
Mr. Kaye
Mr. Kennitt
Lord Loughborough
Lady M. Lumley
Lady L. Lumley
Hon. Mr. Lumley
Hon. Mr. Lumley
Rev. Mr. Lumley
Hon. Mrs. Langley
Mr. Langley
Col. St. Leger
Col. Lake
Mrs. Lee
Mr. W. Lee
Mrs. Lee
Mr. Lodge
Mr. R. Legard
Mr. Lambton
Rev. Mr. Lonſdale
Mrs. Lonſdale
Earl of Mexborough
Counteſs of Mexborough
The Ld. Mayor of York
Sir. W. Middleton
Sir W. Milner
Lady Milner
Mr. John Milnes
Mr. P. Milnes
Mrs. Milnes
Capt. Milnes
Mrs. Milnes
Mr. R. S. Milnes
Mrs. Milnes
Mr. Moxon
Dr. Marſden
Mr. W. Marſden
Mr. C. Melliſh
Mr. J. Melliſh
Mr. Moſley
Mrs. Moſley
Mr. Mitchell
Mr. Marſh
Mr. Maynard
Mr. Maud
Duke of Norfolk
Mr. Neville
Mrs. Neville
Miſs Neville
Miſs Neville
Rev. Mr. Noble
Mr. Hamer Oates
Mr. J. Oates
Mr. Oates
Mr. Oxley
Mr. Oſbaldeſton
Mrs. Oſbaldeſton
Sir T. Pilkington
Lady Pilkington
Mr. C. Pickard
Mr. Parker
Miſs Parker
Mr. Payne
Governor Pownall
Mrs. Pownall
Mr. Parkin
Mr. Phipps
Lord Rawdon
Sir John Ramſden
Mr. Ramſden
Miſs Ramſden
Miſs C. Ramſden

List, &c. continued.

Capt. Robertſon
Mr. Robertſon
Mr. Robertſon
Dr. Richardſon
Miſs Reeves
Earl of Scarborough
Lord Sheffield
Mr. Lumley Savile
Mrs. Lumley Savile
Sir Geo. Strickland
Lady Strickland
Miſs Strickland
Miſs Strickland
Mrs. Sturt
Miſs Sturt
Miſs E. Sturt
Mr. Saladine
Mr. Sitwell
Mrs. Sitwell
Maſter Sitwell
Mr. Surtees
Mrs. Surtees
Mr. Surtees
Mrs. Surtees
Mr. Sutton
Mr. Sherbrook
Mr. Sowerby
Mr. Ald. Siddall
Mr. Simpſon
Mrs. Simpſon
Mr. Saleſbury
Mr. Schofield
Mr. Strawbenzee
Mr. Sotheron
Miſs Sotheron
Miſs E. Sotheron
Mr. H. Sotheron
Rev. Mr. Stacey
Rev. Mr. Stacey Jun.
Major Sowerby
Mr. Serle
Mr. Steer
Mr. Stanhope
Mr. Shore
Mr. Stapleton
Sir C. Turner
Mr. Townend
Mr. Turton
Capt. Turton
Rev. Mr. Taylor
Mrs. Taylor
Mr. Thornhill
Mrs. Thornhill
Rev. Mr. Twigg
Lady Wake
Miſs Wake
Mr. Wentworth
Miſs Wentworth
Mr. Walker
Mrs. Walker
Mr. Walker
Mrs. Walker
Mrs. Walker
Miſs Walker
Mr. Walker
Mr. J. Walker
Mr. Walker
Mr. Joſ. Walker
Mr. T. Walker
Mrs. Walker
Mr. White
Mrs. White
Mr. Whitaker
Mr. Whitaker
Mrs. Whitaker
Miſs Whitaker
Mr. Whitaker
Miſs Willoughby
Mr. Wilkinſon
Rev. Mr. Wilkinſon
Rev. Mr. Wray
Mrs. Wray
Mr. Wilcock
Mrs. Worrall
Miſs Worrall
Mr. Waugh
Mr. Ward
Mrs. Ward
Mr. Wrightſon
Mr. Wilſon
Miſs Wilſon
Miſs Wilſon
Miſs Wilſon
Mr. Wilſon
Mrs. Woodyear
Miſs Woodyear
Mr. Wormall
Mr. Wharton
Mr. Weddell
Mrs. Weddell
Mr. Wyberg

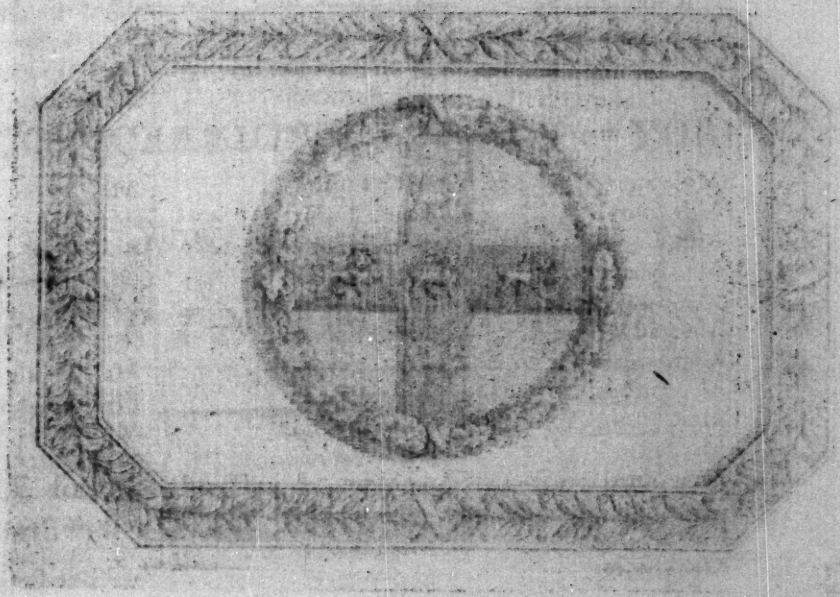
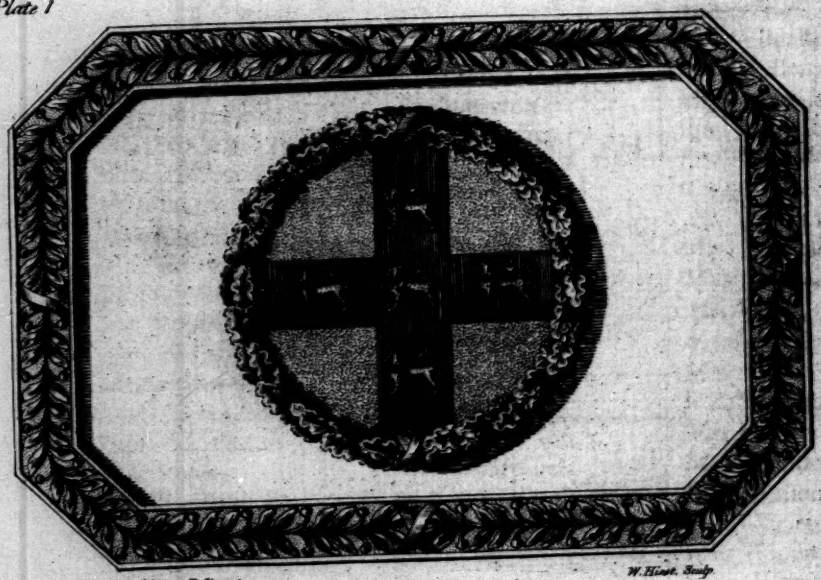


Plate I



F. Atkinson Delin. 1789

W. Hirst. Sculp.

A

DESCRIPTION

OF THE

GOLD BOX,

PRESENTED BY

THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF YORK

To his Royal Highness

The PRINCE of WALES.

THE form of the Box is OCTAGON;—four inches and one-fourth in length,—three inches broad,—and one inch and an half in depth.

THE TOP. (Plate I.)

ON the top are the ARMS of the CITY of YORK, elegantly chased in gold, encircled by a WREATH of OAK, and a chased LAUREL-LEAF BORDER around the edge.

THE FRONT. (Plate II. Fig. 1.)

ON the front is the SWORD OF STATE, the MACE, and the HAT OF MAINTENANCE, richly ornamented and interwoven with BRANCHES of LAUREL; in which trophy a RIBAND is introduced, containing the following motto:

REGIUS CIVIS EBORACI.

"A ROYAL CITIZEN OF YORK."

THE BACK. (Plate II. Fig. 3.)

ON the back is a SHIELD with the PRINCE OF WALES's ARMS,—an IMPERIAL CROWN on the top: On the left ſide are the FEATHERS, combined with the CAP OF LIBERTY;—and on the oppoſite ſide a BRANCH of LAUREL. A RIBAND is alſo interwoven, with this motto:

AMICUS LIBERTATIS, ET GLORIA BRITANNIÆ.

"THE FRIEND OF LIBERTY, AND THE GLORY OF BRITAIN."

THE ENDS. (Plate II. Fig. 2.)

ON the ends are the PRINCE OF WALES's CREST, a PLUME of FEATHERS iſſuing from the CROWN, with the motto——

ICH DIEN.

"I SERVE."

Plate 2

fig. 1 *Front*

fig. 2 *Ends*

fig. 3 *Back*

F. Atkinson Delin. 1789 W. Hirst. Sculp.

Plate 3

The Corporation of the City of York
Humbly Present
His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales
with the Freedom of their City
As a token of their inviolable attachment & affection.
Thos Hartley Esqr.
Lord Mayor
Augt. 22d. 1789.

W. Hurst Sculp.

THE SHUTTING.

THE ſhutting is ornamented by PLUMES and STARS, alternately placed, and connected by RIBANDS flowing from each ſide of the PLUMES. And,

INSIDE THE LID (Plate III.)

IS the INSCRIPTION, beautifully engraved upon a gold plate.

THE engravings give the exact ſhape and ſize of the Box.

THE whole was executed by Mr. William Charron *, late of Marlbro' Street, now of Thatch'd-houſe Court, St. James's, (under the direction of Mr. William Clarke) from a deſign by Mr. Frederick Atkinſon of York.

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* Mr. Charron executed the Freedom-Box, preſented to the late Lord Keppell in 1779,—and the Freedom-Box, preſented by the Engliſh Merchants at Hambro' to the Duke of York in 1782;—alſo one preſented by the city of Kilkenny to the Duke of Clarence.

A

POETICAL ADDRESS

TO THE

ROYAL BROTHERS.

PRESENTED TO

His Royal Highness

THE PRINCE OF WALES,

AND

His Royal Highness

THE DUKE OF YORK,

AUGUST 27, 1789,

BY THE REV. JOHN PARKER,
CHAPLAIN TO THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD MAYOR.

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A

POETICAL ADDRESS, &c.

STRUCK, by that awful, chaſt'ning, pow'rful hand,
Whoſe force ev'n mighty monarchs can't withſtand;
Trembling my limbs*,—confus'd my wand'ring brain,
Loſt each idea, and each tuneful ſtrain;
Sad Hope the gloomy proſpect did deplore,
And, ſick'ning, bade me tempt the Muſe no more:
So when the glowing, bright, ethereal fire,
Which oft ſome favour'd prophet did inſpire,
His angry God has quench'd—he mourning lies,
Deſpair increaſing as his rapture dies.

O GRACIOUS PROVIDENCE! how much I owe
Thy guardian pity, in this vale of woe!
In Trouble's needy hour, one friendly ray
Chas'd the dark ſhadows of the gloom away;
While Reaſon, from the chaos, 'gan to dawn,
Reſum'd her luſtre, and unclouded ſhone!
'Twas then, GREAT PRINCES! that the welcome news,
Thro' all our ſtreets, pleas'd rumour did diffuſe,

* A violent nervous fever.

That ENGLAND'S HOPES, fam'd BRUNSWICK'S ROYAL RACE,
Old EBOR, and her festive train, would grace!
Sudden and swift, as the electric fire,
Or joys pervading the celestial quire,
From heart to heart, the dear relation flew,
And all was RAPTURE, LIBERTY—and YOU!
To sing the gen'ral joy, and gen'ral praise,
Too faint the Muse's loyalty displays;
For patriotic love doth fast entwine
(As ivy clasps the oak) round BRUNSWICK'S LINE,
While mem'ry can, in lively tints, pourtray
Th' historic tale of ENGLAND's sore dismay,
When Freedom shudder'd, at a Stuart's name,
And your GREAT ANCESTOR to Britain came,
To guard the blooming fruit, whose native soil
No kingdom boasts—but this our native isle!
To stop a Stuart's arbitrary hand,
From tyrannizing o'er this happy land:
While, in my anxious heart, the patriot flame,
Which rais'd BRITANNIA to her topmast fame,
Bids honest Recollection strictly ask,
How your FAM'D RACE perform'd this glorious task?
And, from th' historic page, she cries aloud,
And thousands echo, from the grateful crowd!
" Freedom and Commerce, on our happy shore,
" Rose to a glorious height, unknown before;

"Shelter'd from Infult, by the genial wings
"Of BRUNSWICK'S ROYAL HOUSE, OUR PATRIOT KINGS;
"Who to their hoftile foes deftruction hurl'd,
"And ENGLAND made the STOREHOUSE of the world!"
I feel th' impaffion'd love, my country's flame,
In raptures glow, at ROYAL BRUNSWICK'S name;
The flame, which love of Liberty infpires,
And, every Britifh heart, with rapture fires!
PRIDE of our LAND! 'tis not the bard alone,
But the full voice of this rejoicing town,
Whofe fhouts proclaim their loyalty and love,
Warm from the heart!——which time can ne'er remove!
Think not that courts to trueft friends give birth;
Your ROYAL SIRES found real ones in the North.
When madd'ning Zeal, for Stuart's defp'rate caufe,
Attack'd old ENGLAND'S liberties, and laws,
Hoping to pull your fam'ly from the throne,
And make a lafting tyranny their own;
DEV'NSHIRE, and ROCKINGHAM, in Danger's hour,
Boldly ftept forth, with all their friends and pow'r;
Their lives and fortunes, at their King's command,
That BRUNSWICK'S RACE might rule this happy land.
As courage, in the gen'rous lion, runs
Untainted, unimpair'd, from fires to fons;
So, in THEIR NOBLE PROGENIES, we find
ENGLAND'S and BRUNSWICK'S deareft love combin'd!

O ROCKINGHAM! no time can e'er efface
From my tenacious memory, the trace
Of all thy PATRIOT VIRTUES!——which Despair
Persuaded, Fate itself could not repair:
But Hope, the suff'rer's animating friend,
Bade me, with her, my weary steps to bend
To brighter prospects;—where, a cloudless sky
Discover'd to my wond'ring, ravish'd eye,
A NOBLE YOUTH, born to enjoy his FAME,
His FORTUNE, MERIT——all things but his NAME!
His form he bore—his look all bounteous, kind——
The GODLIKE PICTURE of his GODLIKE MIND!
Pensive, he dropt the pious, filial tear,
With swooning grief, on his GREAT UNCLE's bier;——
That tribute paid, to th' holy saint at rest,
He chas'd the manly sorrow from his breast;
Then, like a truly noble BRITISH PEER,
His country's weal became his constant care!——
O Britain! ev'ry patriot must entwine
AUGUSTUS' dearest, valu'd name, with thine;
His ROYAL OFFSPRING love—his SONS ADORE!——
FITZWILLIAM does, from his heart's inmost core:
While PORTLAND, NORFOLK, BEDFORD, high-born men,
CARLISLE, and DERBY, with a num'rous train,
Of ENGLAND's first nobility the FLOW'R,
Unite their HEARTS, their INFLUENCE, and POW'R,

And their rich BLOOD, their FORTUNES,—ALL would ſpend,
Your ROYAL HOUSE, your RIGHTS—your COUNTRY
to defend!
ILLUSTRIOUS WALES! thy rev'renc'd, much lov'd
name,
Stands foremoſt in the ſacred liſts of Fame;
Where ſhe's inroll'd each duteous, loving child,
Whoſe ſympathizing, tender cares beguil'd
The heavy ſorrows of a SUFF'RING SIRE!
The Saviour of the world did ſure inſpire
Thy heav'nly conduct, ſo much like his own!
And ſeldom ſeen ſo near an earthly throne!
The wond'ring world ſtood gazing, with ſurpriſe,
And Britons, on reflection, idolize
The PIOUS, TENDER, FILIAL HEART that bled
O'er diſmal woes,—pour'd on his ROYAL FATHER's head!
This gleam, this ſparkling ray of richeſt light,
Shot thro' the gloom, and cheer'd their longing ſight;
A joyful portent, that (ſhould Fate remove
His Father, to a diadem above)
This ſecond Sov'reign of the BRITISH LINE,
Would prove another, glorious CONSTANTINE!
Bleſt be the GUARDIAN ANGEL's trembling hand,
That turn'd aſide, by Heaven's divine command,
The whizzing ball, charg'd with thy death, O YORK!
By SANGUINARY LENOX!—murd'rous work!

The gladd'ning angel did, with rapture, view
Thy narrow 'ſcape!—and ſhouted, as he flew——
" My arduous taſk is o'er!—the high command,
" Which Heav'n confided to my fearful hand,
" Is well perform'd!—Thy life no more expoſe,
" Till fir'd, with rage, againſt thy country's foes,
" Thou fight her battles—all her wrongs repay;
" And dauntleſs hoſts, to glory, lead the way!"
Majeſtic, fair inhabitant of light!
Touch my ſeal'd lips, before thou wing'ſt thy flight;
My verſe, with true prophetic fire, inflame,
To ſing of warlike deeds, and heroes' fame!——
Thanks to thy gen'rous hand!—my boſom glows,
As the immortal inſpiration flows;
My mind receives th' illuminating rays,
That ALBION'S glory ſhews, in future days;
When YORK, like FRED'RICK, whoſe great name he bears,
Shall ſtrike BRITANNIA'S foes, with timid fears!
Or, if their hoſtile ſquadrons dare advance,
Secure in numbers, like the troops of France
On Creſſy's plains; the YOUTH, in front of war,
Like meditating CÆSAR ſhall appear;
With martial, dreadful eye—reſolv'd, and ſtern!
And now with RAGE, and now with GLORY burn!
But when his flaming ſword, like lightning, gleams,
And throws, acroſs the field, its deathful beams,

His high command unchains the furious ſtorm——
Uproar and Death the beauteous lines deform;
Terror ſtalks far—with Slaughter by her ſide——
And the field's flooded with a purple tide!
The WARRIOR feels his martial flame aſpire,
As Courage drives him on, thro' ſmoke and fire,
To teach the thund'ring cannons where to roar,
And where to dye the ſward with mortal gore!
To teach fix'd bay'nets to repulſe the foe,
And fearleſs, at their head, thro' danger go;
The choiceſt ranks, embattled, to engage,
Fierce as a roaring lion, in his rage;
And ne'er to wounds, fatigue, or danger yield,
Till conqueſt crown the well-fought, glorious field!
YORK ſhall our *troops*—CLARENCE our *fleets* command,
And on the deck like godlike Neptune ſtand!
Unaw'd, by all the terrors of the main,
He braves the ſea, as YORK the bloody plain!——
Protecting Heav'n! afford propitious gales——
His country's ſafety to defend, he ſails;
Her commerce to protect—the richeſt gem
That ever grac'd her Monarch's diadem!
And, on the waves, if raſh inſulting foes
The BRITISH HERO, in his courſe, oppoſe,
BELLONA, the TERRIFIC GODDESS, ſtands
To guide the lightning from his furious hands;

To BURN, to SINK, and their PROUD SHIPS DESTROY!
Thus HECTOR, ſwell'd with the big wrongs of Troy,
Pour'd out his veng'ance—(Greeks fled in amaze!)
And ſet a thouſand veſſels in a blaze!

The favour'd Bard the ROYAL BROTHERS ſaw,
Each, in his diff'rent way, to glory go;——
And as the love-ſick maid, with pray'rs, purſues
Her abſent ſwain,—thus prays my loyal Muſe:
May CONCORD, LOVE, and HARMONY, and PEACE
Link HEART to HEART,—and UNION never ceaſe!
May NATURE'S RICHEST BLESSINGS round you wait,
And make you HAPPY, as ſhe's made you GREAT!
May EQUAL HONOURS, as you're HIGHLY BORN,
And BLOOMING LAURELS all your paths adorn,
Dear as the jewel, that we FREEDOM name,
And laſting—as ILLUSTRIOUS ENGLAND'S FAME!

THE END.